

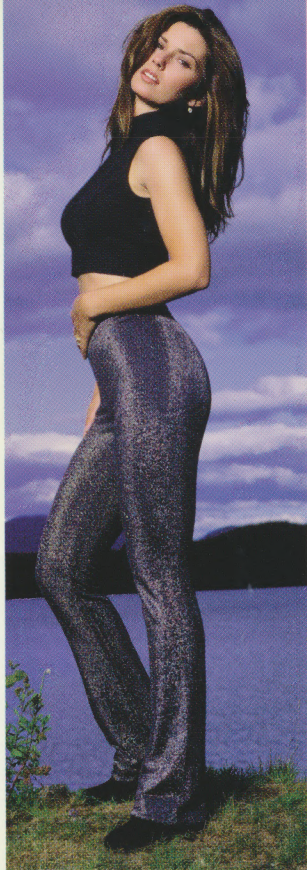
SHANIA TWAIN

A close-up portrait of Shania Twain. She has long, wavy brown hair and is looking slightly to the left. Her hands are raised behind her head, and she is wearing a red, ruffled top. The background is a plain, light color.

Come on Over

- 1 **Man! I Feel Like A Woman!**
(3:53)
- 2 **I'm Holdin' On To Love
(To Save My Life)** (3:30)
- 3 **Love Gets Me Every Time** (3:33)
- 4 **Don't Be Stupid
(You Know I Love You)** (3:35)
- 5 **From This Moment On**
Guest Vocal: Bryan White (4:43)
- 6 **Come On Over** (2:55)
- 7 **When** (3:39)
- 8 **Whatever You Do! Don't!** (4:04)
- 9 **If You Wanna Touch Her, Ask!**
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- 11 **Honey, I'm Home** (3:39)
- 12 **That Don't Impress Me Much**
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- 13 **Black Eyes, Blue Tears** (3:39)
- 14 **I Won't Leave You Lonely** (4:13)
- 15 **Rock This Country!** (4:23)
- 16 **You've Got A Way** (3:24)

Produced by
Robert John "Mutt"
Lange



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AN HOUR OF MUSIC

LYRICS INCLUDED



a PolyGram company

Man! I Feel Like A Woman!

Written by Twain/Lange

I'm going out tonight—I'm feelin' alright
Gonna let it all hang out
Wanna make some noise—really raise my voice
Yeah, I wanna scream and shout

No inhibitions—make no conditions
Get a little outta line
I ain't gonna act politically correct
I only wanna have a good time

BRIDGE:

The best thing about being a woman
Is the prerogative to have a little fun and . . .

CHORUS:

Oh, oh, oh, go totally crazy—forget I'm a lady
Men's shirts—short skirts
Oh, oh, oh, really go wild—yeah, doin' it in
style

Oh, oh, oh, get in the action—feel the
attraction

Color my hair—do what I dare

Oh, oh, oh, I wanna be free—yeah, to feel the
way I feel

Man! I feel like a woman!

The girls need a break—tonight we're gonna
take

The chance to get out on the town

We don't need romance—we only wanna
dance

We're gonna let our hair hang down

(BRIDGE)

(CHORUS)

(BRIDGE)

(CHORUS)

I get totally crazy

Can you feel it

Come, come, come on baby

I feel like a woman

I'm Holdin' On To Love (To Save My Life)

Written by Twain/Lange

I don't need a shrink to tell me what to think
There ain't no missing link in my love life
It's alright, I ain't that uptight
I don't need a psychic 'cause I don't really like it
When someone tries to tell me just what my
future holds
I already know

BRIDGE:

Your love keeps me alive

You're all I need to survive

I got you by my side

CHORUS:

So I'm holdin' on—I'm feelin' strong—baby
you're the one

For all my lifel

Yeah I'm holdin' out—there ain't no doubt—I
can't live without

You all my lifel

I'm holdin' on to love to save my life

I don't need to get all caught up on the net
'cause I'm already set

Can't you understand—already got my man

No I don't need proof to show me the truth,
not even Dr. Ruth

Is gonna tell me how I feel—I know our love is
real

(BRIDGE)

(CHORUS)

(I'm holdin' on to love to save my life)

(BRIDGE)

(CHORUS)

Save me, save me, save me
Save my life

Love Gets Me Every Time

Written by Twain/Lange

Life was goin' great
Love was gonna have to wait
Was in no hurry—had no worries
Stayin' single was the plan
Didn't need a steady man
I had it covered—'til I discovered

BRIDGE:

That love gets me every time
My heart changed my mind
I got' darn gone and done it

CHORUS:

Gone and done it (gone and done it)
Guess I fell in love (gone and done it)
Must've been the way he walked (gone and
done it)
Or his sweet, sweet talk (gone and done it)
I guess I - - - got' darn gone and done it

I was quite content
Just a-payin' my own rent
It was my place—I needed my space

32

KODAK 5063 TX

33

KODAK 5063 TX

34

KODAK 5063 TX



32

▷ 32A



33

▷ 33A



34

▷ 34A

I was free to shop around
In no rush to settle down
I had it covered—'til I discovered

(BRIDGE)
(CHORUS)
(BRIDGE)

CHORUS:
Gone and done it (gone and done it)
Guess I fell in love (gone and done it)
Must've been the way he walked (gone and
done it)
Or his sweet, sweet talk (gone and done it)
It's in the way he calls my name (gone and
done it)
I know I'll never be the same (gone and
done it)

(BRIDGE)
Thought I had it covered
Life was going great
Well I got' darn gone and done it

Don't Be Stupid (You Know I Love You)

Written by Twain/Lange

You're so complicated—you hang over my
shoulder
When I read my mail
I don't appreciate it
When I talk to other guys
You think they're on my tail

I get so aggravated when I get off the phone
And get the third degree
I'm really feelin' frustrated
Why don't you take a pill and put a little trust
in me
And you'll see

BRIDGE 1:
Don't freak out until you know the facts
Relax

CHORUS:
Don't be stupid—you know I love you
Don't be ridiculous—you know I need you
Don't be absurd—you know I want you
Don't be impossible

BRIDGE 2:
I'm mad about you (I'm mad about you)
Can't live without you (can't live without you)
I'm crazy 'bout you (I'm crazy 'bout you)
So don't be stupid—you know I love you

Stop overreacting
You even get suspicious when I paint my nails
It's definitely distracting
The way you dramatize every little small detail

Don't freak out until you know the facts
Relax—Max

(CHORUS)
(BRIDGE 2)

Don't be stupid—you're my baby

(BRIDGE 2)
(CHORUS)

From This Moment On

Written by Twain/Lange
(Guest Vocal: Bryan White)

(I do swear that I'll always be there. I'd give any-
thing and everything and I will always care.
Through weakness and strength, happiness and
sorrow, for better, for worse, I will love you
with every beat of my heart.)

From this moment life has begun
From this moment you are
the one
Right beside you is
where I belong
From this moment
on

From this moment I
have been blessed
I live only for your
happiness
And for your love I'd
give my last breath
From this moment
on

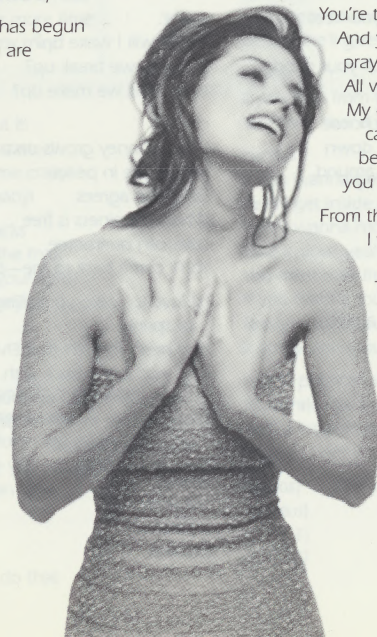
I give my hand to you
with all my heart

Can't wait to live my life with you,
can't wait to start
You and I will never be apart
My dreams came true because of you

From this moment as long as I live
I will love you, I promise you this
There is nothing I wouldn't give
From this moment on

You're the reason I believe in love
And you're the answer to my
prayers from up above
All we need is just the two of us
My dreams
came true
because of
you

From this moment as long as I live
I will love you, I promise
you this
There is nothing I wouldn't
give
From this moment
I will love you as long as I
live
From this moment on



Come On Over

Written by Twain/Lange

Get a life—get a grip
Get away somewhere, take a trip
Take a break—take control
Take advice from someone you know

CHORUS:

Come on over—come on in
Pull up a seat—take a load off your feet
Come on over—come on in
You can unwind—take a load off your mind

Make a wish—make a move
Make up your mind—you can choose
When you're up—when you're down
When you need a laugh come around

(CHORUS)

Oh, oh, oh . . .

Be a winner—be a star
Be happy to be who you are
Gotta be yourself—gotta make a plan
Gotta go for it while you can

(CHORUS)

Get a life—get a grip
Get away somewhere, take a trip
Take a break—take control
Take advice from someone you know

(CHORUS)

Oh, oh, oh . . .

When

Written by Twain/Lange

If elephants could fly I'd be a little more
optimistic
But I don't see that happening anytime soon
I don't mean to sound so pessimistic
But I don't think that cow really jumped over
the moon

BRIDGE:

When will I wake up?
Why did we break up?
When will we make up?

CHORUS:

When money grows on trees
People live in peace
Everyone agrees
When happiness is free
Love can guarantee
You'll come back to me—that's when

I'd love to wake up smiling—full of the joys
of spring
And hear on CNN that Elvis lives again
And that John's back with the Beatles and
they're goin' out on tour
I'll be the first in line for tickets—gotta see
that show for sure

(BRIDGE)

(CHORUS)

(BRIDGE)

(CHORUS)

Whatever You Do! Don't!

Written by Twain/Lange

Deep in Denialville
Tryin' a' fight the way I feel
I go jello when you smile
I start blushin'—my head rushin'

If you stand too close to me
I might melt down from the heat
If ya' look my way one more time
I'm gonna go out of my mind
Whatever you do . . .

CHORUS:

Don't even think about it!
Don't go and get me started!
Don't you dare drive me crazy!
Don't do that to me baby!

You stop me in my tracks
My heart pumpin' to the max
I'm such a sucker for your eyes
They permanently paralyze
Whatever you do . . .

(CHORUS)

(Whatever you do, don't do that to me)
You got my heart under attack
You give me shivers down my back
D'ya have to walk the way you do?
I get weak just watchin' you
Whatever you do . . .

(CHORUS)

Don't do that—don't do that

If You Wanna Touch Her, Ask!

Written by Twain/Lange

Let me let you in on a secret
How to treat a woman right
If you're lookin' for a place in her heart
It ain't gonna happen overnight

First you gotta learn to listen
To understand her deepest thoughts
She needs to know you can be friends
Before she'll give you all she's got

BRIDGE:

If you start from the heart
You'll see love is gonna play its part

CHORUS:

If you wanna get to know her
Really get inside her mind
If you wanna move in closer
Take it slow, yeah take your time
You must start from the heart and then . . .
If you wanna touch her
Really wanna touch her
If you wanna touch her, ask!

A little physical attraction
Romantic, old-fashioned charm
And a lot of love and tenderness
Is gonna get you into her arms

(BRIDGE)

(CHORUS)

(VERSE 1)

(CHORUS)



You're Still The One

Written by Twain/Lange

(When I first saw you, I saw love. And the first time you touched me, I felt love. And after all this time, you're still the one I love.)

Looks like we made it
Look how far we've come my baby
We mighta took the long way
We knew we'd get there someday

BRIDGE:

They said, "I bet they'll never make it"
But just look at us holding on
We're still together still going strong

CHORUS:

(You're still the one)
You're still the one I run to

The one that I belong to
You're still the one I want for life
(You're still the one)
You're still the one that I love
The only one I dream of
You're still the one I kiss good night

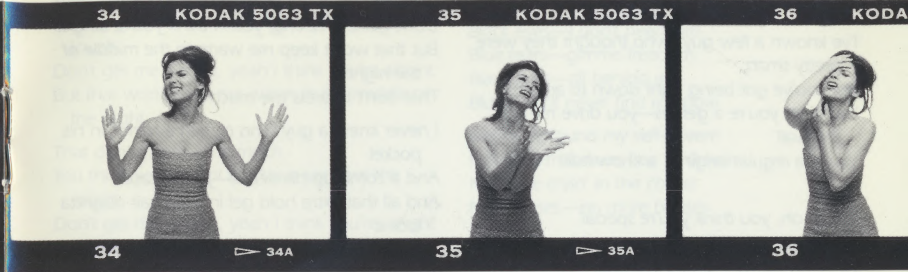
Ain't nothin' better
We beat the odds together
I'm glad we didn't listen
Look at what we would be missin'

(BRIDGE)

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)

I'm so glad we made it
Look how far we've come my baby



Honey, I'm Home

Written by Twain/Lange

The car won't start—it's falling apart
I was late for work and the boss got smart
My pantyline shows—got a run in my hose
My hair went flat—man, I hate that (hate that)

Just when I thought things couldn't get
worse

I realized I forgot my purse
With all this stress—I must confess
This could be worse than PMS

BRIDGE:

This job ain't worth the pay
Can't wait 'til the end of the day
Honey, I'm on my way
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

CHORUS:

Honey, I'm home and I had a hard day
Pour me a cold one and oh, by the way
Rub my feet, gimme something to eat
Fix me up my favorite treat
Honey, I'm back, my head's killing me
I need to relax and watch TV
Get off the phone—give the dog a bone
Hey! Hey! Honey, I'm home!

I broke a nail opening the mail
I cursed out loud 'cause it hurt like hell
This job's a pain—it's so mundane
It sure don't stimulate my brain

(BRIDGE)

(CHORUS)

Oh, rub my neck will you

(CHORUS)

I'm home, that feels much better

That Don't Impress Me Much

Written by Twain/Lange

I've known a few guys who thought they were
pretty smart
But you've got being right down to an art
You think you're a genius—you drive me up
the wall
You're a regular original, a know-it-all

BRIDGE:

Oh-oo-oh, you think you're special
Oh-oo-oh, you think you're something else

Okay, so you're a rocket scientist
That don't impress me much

So you got the brain but have you got the
touch
Don't get me wrong, yeah I think you're alright
But that won't keep me warm in the middle of
the night
That don't impress me much

I never knew a guy who carried a mirror in his
pocket
And a comb up his sleeve—just in case
And all that extra hold gel in your hair oughtta
lock it
'Cause Heaven forbid it should fall outta place

(BRIDGE)

Okay, so you're Brad Pitt
That don't impress me much
So you got the looks but have you got the
touch
Don't get me wrong, yeah I think you're alright
But that won't keep me warm in the middle of
the night
That don't impress me much

You're one of those guys who likes
to shine his machine
You make me take off my shoes
before you let me get in
I can't believe you kiss your car
good night
C'mon baby tell me—you must be
jokin', right!

(BRIDGE)

Okay, so you've got a car
That don't impress me much
So you got the moves but have you got the
touch
Don't get me wrong, yeah I think you're alright
But that won't keep me warm in the middle of
the night

That don't impress me much
You think you're cool but have you got the
touch
Don't get me wrong, yeah I think you're alright
But that won't keep me warm on the long,
cold, lonely night
That don't impress me much

Okay, so what do you think you're Elvis or
something . . .
Whatever
That don't impress me

Black Eyes, Blue Tears

Written by Twain/Lange

Black eyes, I don't need 'em
Blue tears, gimme freedom

Positively never goin' back
I won't live where things are so out of whack
No more rollin' with the punches
No more usin' or abusin'

BRIDGE:

I'd rather die standing
Than live on my knees

Begging please—no more

CHORUS:

Black eyes—I don't need 'em
Blue tears—gimme freedom
Black eyes—all behind me
Blue tears'll never find me now

Definitely found my self-esteem
Finally—I'm forever free to dream
No more cryin' in the corner
No excuses—no more bruises

(BRIDGE)

(CHORUS)

I'd rather die standing
Than live on my knees, begging please . . .

(CHORUS)

It's all behind me, they'll never find me now
Find your self-esteem and be forever free to
dream

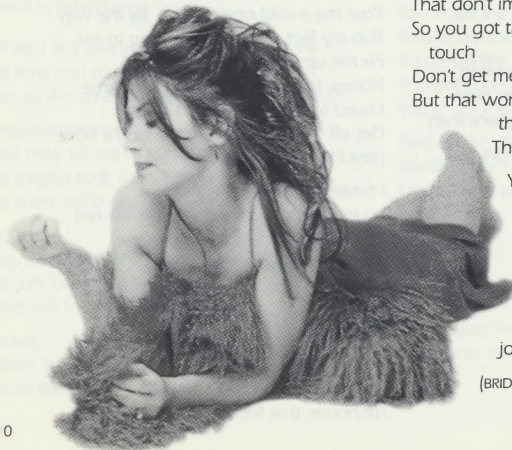
I Won't Leave You Lonely

Written by Twain/Lange

Together—midnight in summer
The air's so much warmer
Falling in love under starlight
Holding on so tight—together

CHORUS:

I won't leave you lonely tonight
I want you to hold me all night



It's gonna be alright
I won't leave you lonely tonight

Imagine—the air filled with jasmine
The breeze blows with passion
You and me dance with desire
The moon is on fire—imagine

(CHORUS)

Je t'aime beaucoup mon amour
You are the one I adore

I won't leave you lonely tonight
I want you to hold me all night
It's gonna be alright
No you won't be lonely tonight

Na-na-na . . .
Te amo mucho mi amor
You are the one I adore
Te amo

Rock This Country!

Written by Twain/Lange

I woke up this morning with a buzz rollin'
'round in my brain
I haven't been drinkin' but it feels pretty good
just the same
It must be contagious—looks like it's goin'
around

It's cool once you catch it—you can't keep your
feet on the ground

BRIDGE:

C'mon, c'mon—let's get something started
C'mon, c'mon—let's start something now

CHORUS:

We're gonna rock this country
We're gonna rock this country
Every brown-eyed boy—every blue-eyed girl
Gotta really go psycho—give it a whirl
We're gonna rock this country
Right out of this world
Ah-oo-na-na-na . . .

From Utah to Texas, Minnesota, Mississippi too
Or Nevada, no matter where you live—this
buzz is for you

(BRIDGE)

(CHORUS)

Ah-oo-na-na-na . . .

We're pluggin' in the power
Crankin' up the sound
It's comin' your direction
It's headin' to your town
We're kickin' up dust
Blowin' off steam
Let's get nuts now
Everybody scream

(CHORUS)

You've Got A Way

Written by Twain/Lange

You've got a way with me
Somehow you got me to believe
In everything that I could be
I've gotta say—you really got a way

You've got a way it seems
You gave me faith to find my dreams
You'll never know just what that means
Can't you see . . . you got a way with me

CHORUS:

It's in the way you want me
It's in the way you hold me
The way you show me just what love's made of
It's in the way we make love

You've got a way with words
You get me smiling even when it hurts
There's no way to measure what your love is
worth

I can't believe the way you get through to me

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE:

Oh, how I adore you
Like no one before you
I love you just the way you are

(CHORUS)

It's just the way you are

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Produced by Robert John "Mutt" Lange

Trax Recorded at Masterfonics Tracking Room
(Nashville, TN)

Engineer: Jeff Balding
Assistant Engineer: Mark Hagen

Additional Recording at:

Masterfonics (Nashville, TN)
Engineer: Jeff Balding
Emerald Sound Studios (Nashville, TN)
Engineer: Bob Bullock
Assistant Engineer: Tim Waters
Glenn Gould Studio (Toronto, Canada)
Engineer: Mike Corroll
Assistant Engineer: Mark Stewart
GBT Studio (Nashville, TN)
Seventeen Grand Recording (Nashville, TN)
Engineer: Brian Tustorsey
Assistant Engineer: Sandy Jenkins
Sven Studios (Mamaroneck, NY)
Programmer & Engineer: Olle Romo
Sound Barrier Studios (New York, NY)
Programmer & Engineer: Olle Romo

The Consistent Assistant/Additional Engineering/Tech
Maintenance/"The Food Dude"/TLC: Rob De Gruff

Mixed by Mike Shipley

MUSICIANS:

Paul Leim: Drums - All tracks (1-16)
Joe Chemay: Electric & Fretless Bass - All tracks (1-16)
Biff Watson: All Acoustic & Nylon String Guitars,
Electric Riff & Rhythm Guitars - All tracks (1-16)
Dann Huff: Electric Riff & Rhythm Guitar; All Guitar
Textures; Talk Box; Electric 12-String, Wa-Wa; 6-String
Bass; Electric Sitar - All tracks (1-16); Solos on 1, 2, 5,
11, 13
Brent Mason: Electric Guitar Lix on 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8, 11,
12, 13, 15; Solos on 3, 7, 12
Michael O'Martian: Acoustic Piano on 5, 9
John Hobbs: Acoustic Piano on 14; Wurlitzer
on 1, 9; Organ on 10
John Jarvis: Acoustic Piano on 2, 3, 10, 13;
Wurlitzer on 4
Arthur Stead: Organ on 6, 7, 9; Synthesizer on
5, 16; Acoustic Piano on 6
Paul Franklin: Pedal Steel on 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 11,
12, 13, 15; Cosmic Steel & Solo on 8
Bruce Bouton: Pedal Steel on 8, 10; Steel Solo
on 10; Lap Steel & Solo on 9
John Hughey: Pedal Steel on 5, 6, 14

Eric Silver: Mandolin on 6, 7, 10
Joey Miskulin: Accordion on 6, 14
Larry Franklin: Fiddle on 4, 6, 8, 11, 15
Rob Hajacos: Fiddle on 3, 13
Stuart Duncan: Fiddle on 1
Gang Fiddles by the "Bow Bros": Rob Hajacos,
Joe Spivey, Glen Duncan & Aubrey Haynie on 1, 3, 4,
8, 11, 13, 15
Larry Byrom: Slide Guitar on 1, 11
Strings Arranged & Performed by Carl Marsh
& David Hamilton on 5
All Background Vocals: Mutt & Shania
Guest Vocals on "From This Moment On":
Bryan White
All Programming, Pro-Tools, Sequencing & Editing, and
that extra Swedish Swing: The Excellent Olle Romo
Assistant Programming: James Sömberg & Jay Alvarez
Pre-Production Programming: Bjorn Thorsrud
Mastered by Glenn Meadows at Masterfonics
(Nashville, TN)

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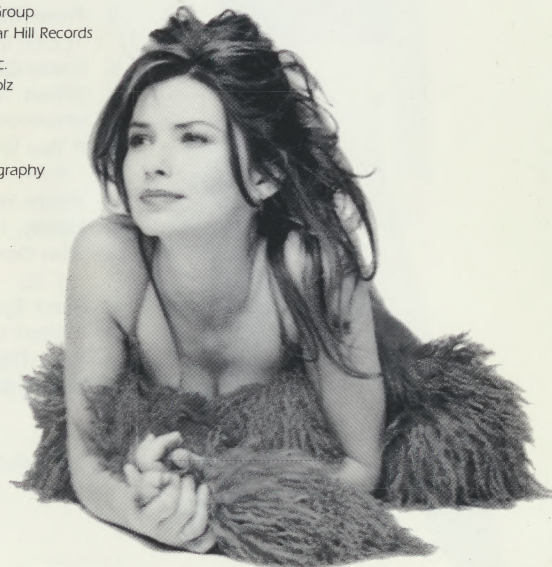
FANS, and to the Connelly family for your inspiring strength. Congratulations! to Sheri ♥ Jerry Fobare
An extra special thanks to Olle Romo, Mike Shipley & Rob De Groff
A big thanks to Bryan White for adding his vocal magic to "From This Moment On"

Management: Jon Landau Management
Jon Landau, Barbara Carr, Jan Stabile, Alison Oscar, Michaele Ward

Booking Agency: CAA, Ron Baird, Nashville, TN

Bryan White appears courtesy of
Asylum Records/Elektra Entertainment Group
Stuart Duncan appears courtesy of Sugar Hill Records

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Stylist: Jamie Kimmelman
Black & White Photography:
Gus Phillipas for Timothy White Photography
Hair: Howard Fugler
Makeup: Susan Sterling
Stylist: Wayne Scot Lukas



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Shania Twain - 314-514 422-2/4
The Woman In Me - 314-522 886-2/4
The Complete Woman In Me Video
Collection - 440-045 089-3



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Lange

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SHANIA TWAIN

Come on Over

PRODUCED BY
ROBERT JOHN "MUTT" LANGE

ALL SONGS WRITTEN BY
TWAIN/LANGE

ALL SELECTIONS BMI/ASCAP



a PolyGram company

1. MAN! I FEEL LIKE A WOMAN! (3:53)
2. I'M HOLDIN' ON TO LOVE
(TO SAVE MY LIFE) (3:30)
3. LOVE GETS ME EVERY TIME (3:33)
4. DON'T BE STUPID
(YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU) (3:35)
5. FROM THIS MOMENT ON (4:43)
Guest Vocal: Bryan White
6. COME ON OVER (2:55)
7. WHEN (3:39)
8. WHATEVER YOU DO! DON'T!
(4:04)
9. IF YOU WANNA TOUCH HER, ASK!
(4:04)
10. YOU'RE STILL THE ONE (3:34)
11. HONEY, I'M HOME (3:39)
12. THAT DON'T IMPRESS ME MUCH
(3:38)
13. BLACK EYES, BLUE TEARS (3:39)
14. I WON'T LEAVE YOU LONELY (4:13)
15. ROCK THIS COUNTRY! (4:23)
16. YOU'VE GOT A WAY (3:24)

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